

Words
of
Cheer



“These things have I written unto you, that beleive on the name of the Son of God, that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God.”

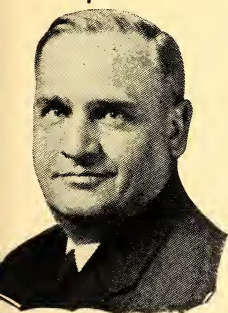
---I John 5:13

This little book is presented to
you in the hope that it may so
cheer your soul, that you may be
better able to bear your trials.

Allan Chamberlin

334 N. 7th Street

LEBANON, PA.



WORDS OF CHEER FROM THE BIBLE

"Let not your heart be troubled ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you."

—John 14: 1, 2.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

Psalm 23: 4.

As one whom a mother comforteth, so will I comfort you. Isa. 66:13.

In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

—Jno. 16:33

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God. Rom. 8:28.

I waited patiently for the Lord and He inclined unto me and heard my cry. Psa. 40:1.

Who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God. 2 Cor. 1:4.

The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: Thou wilt make all his bed in sickness. Psa. 41:3.

My God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus. Phil. 4:19.

Knowing that tribulation worketh patience, and patience experience; and experience hope.
—Rom. 5:3, 4.

My peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.
—Jno. 14:27.

And ye shall have tribulation ten days; be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life. Rev. 2:10.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. 1 Thess. 4:14.

For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.
—Phil. 1:21.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us who can be against us. Rom. 8:31.

There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God. Heb. 4:9.

WORDS OF CHEER FROM THE HYMNS

In every condition—in sickness in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
At home, or abroad, on the land, on the sea,
As the days may demand, so thy succor shall be.

Fear not I am with thee, oh be not dismayed;
For I am thy God and will still give thee aid.
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to
stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply.
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure.
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot cure.

'Tis well when joys arise
'Tis well when sorrows flow,
'Tis well when darkness veils the skies,
And strong temptations blow.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, or troubled sea,
Still 'Tis His hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
And never murmur nor repine,
Content whatever lot I see
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

Poor though I am—despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not
And he is safe and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

In every joy that crowns my days
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

The Lord beholds me sore distressed
He bade my pains remove;
Return my soul to God, thy rest,
For thou hast known His love.

From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

God is the refuge of His saints
When storms of deep distress invade,
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.

WORDS OF CHEER FROM THE POETS

Faith came singing into my room,
And other guests took their flight.
Fear, and Anxiety, Grief and Gloom,
Sped out into the night.
I wondered that such peace could be,
But Faith said gently, "Don't you see,
They really could not live with me!"

A smile, a tear, a little care,
A heartache now and then.
A little sunshine here and there
All come in the life of men.
If every day held naught but joy
Or neither naught but sorrow,
Then life would be a fickle toy
With no care for tomorrow.

Failure is a rocky hill
Climb it! Climb it, with a will.
Failure is a broken bone,
Set it! Grin and do not groan
Failure is a tangled string,
Puzzle out the knotted thing.
Failure is a river swift,
Swim it! Swim and do not drift.
Failure is an inky night,
Sing! Expect the morning light.
Failure is an ugly coal,
Fuse it to a diamond soul.

Grow old along with me
The best is yet to be,
The last of life for which the first was made.
Our times are in His hand
Who said, "A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half,"
Trust God, see all, nor be afraid.

Age is a quality of mind.
If you've left your dreams behind
If Hope is cold,
If you no longer look ahead
If your ambition fires are dead
Then you are old.
But—if from life you take the best
If in life you keep the zest
If Love you hold,
No matter how the years go by
No matter how the birthdays fly
You are not old.

"If a string is in a knot
Patience will untie it.
Patience can do many things,
Did you ever try it?"

When the days are dark
And the skies are drear
Cheer up. Sunshine
Will soon be here.
Then grit your teeth
And say with a grin
Things aren't as bad
As they might have been.

To talk with God
No breath is lost
Talk on!
To walk with God
No strength is lost
Walk on!
To wait on God
No time is lost,
Wait on!

"If we could see, if we could know,"
We often say,
But God in love a veil doth throw
Across our way.
We cannot see what lies before
And so we cling to Him the more
He leads us 'til this life is o'er.
Trust and obey.

"This world that we're a-livin' in
Is mighty hard to beat.
You git a thorn with every rose
But ain't the roses sweet."

"High on the rocks I sat and watched the sea.
Frantic it hurled torn banners to the sky,
Tossing its mane, gasping a battle cry.
I watched the sea, and laughed
To think how calm the depths must be.

CHEERFUL SLOGANS

We are nearer Heaven when we listen to the birds than when we quarrel about doctrine.

The strength of the tea is not drawn out until it gets into hot water.

To forget a wrong is the best revenge.

You may be old at forty or young at eighty.

He who loves birds and blossoms will be little concerned about briars and brambles.

Happiness is a perfume which you cannot pour on others without getting a few drops on yourself.

Take life as you find it, but don't leave it so.

Disappointment should be taken as a stimulant and never as a disappointment.

Happiness is not real happiness unless you have some one to be happy with you.

Where Hope dies, Hell begins.

Life means to each what each makes it mean.

Trials never make weakness, they simply show how weak we are.

There are commonly three stages in work for God. First—IMPOSSIBLE, then DIFFICULT, then DONE.

Beware about despairing about yourself. You are commanded to put your trust in God and not in yourself.

Trouble may drive you to prayer, but prayer will drive away your trouble.

When you get to the end of your rope tie a knot and hang on.

One of the best things to have up your sleeve is a funny bone.

Two men looked through prison bars. The one saw mud,—the other, stars.

When the out-look is dark, try the up-look.

You may stop loving God, but God never stops loving you.

It is easier to smile than to frown; it takes 64 muscles to frown and only 13 to smile.

Don't worry when the tide goes out, it always comes back again.

Prayer is the key of the day and the lock of the night.

The man worth while is the man who can smile when everything goes dead wrong.

Self conquest is the greatest of all victories.



When you get well again, if you have no church home, we invite you to worship with us at THE SEVENTH STREET LUTHERAN CHURCH, Seventh and Weidman Streets, Lebanon, Pa.

Sunday School 9:15 A.M.

Morning Worship 10:45 A.M.

Christian Endeavor 6:30 P.M.

Evening Worship 7:30 P.M.

Prayer Service:

Each Wednesday --- 7:45 P.M.

Rev. E. Allan Chamberlin

Pastor

'Phone 1597

Parsonage: 334 N. Seventh Street

